BILL NYE ON POLICEMEN.

On the Whole He Prefers to Be Arrested in France.

THE BALLET IN LONG SKIRTS.

A Premiere Danseuse Who Does Not Believe in Tights.

NELLIE BLY AT SARATOGA.

A Dreary Visit to the Springs and a Day at Bar Harbor.

MODERN GREEKS IN ATHENS.

American Students at Work Under the Shadow of the Parthenon.

The Sacred Snake Dance.

An Expedition Sent Into the Wilds of Arizona by THE WORLD Witnesses the Shocking Religious Festival of the Moqui Indians.

Instantaneous Photographs of the Indian Braves in the Midst of the Barbaric Ceremonial Dancing with Rattlesnakes in Their Mouths.

DON'T FORGET WILKIE COLLINS'S "BLIND LOVE."

RUNNING A BROADWAY CAR.

A WORLD Reporter Tries His Hand as a Conductor.

MONACO'S FUTURE SOVEREIGN

Prince Albert Has No Love for the Gamblers at Monte Carlo.

SIDE NOTES FROM ENGLAND

Belva Lockwood's Observations on British Men, Women and Things.

HIS CELLAR FULL OF IDOLS

A Pennsylvania Pagan Who Makes His Own Gods.

GETTING TO WORK, ESCAPED DEATH, GIRL

Sure Progress.

The Maps and Transportation to it Was Dragging Along Behind a Fought Like a Tigress Against Be Discussed.

But No Money-Raising Plan Has Yet Been Formulated.

By slow and easy stages, but by what its members consider sure steps, the Executive Committee on Site for the World's Fair is proceeding to find a location for the great

On the afternoon of Tuesday next they will meet and consider the maps, plans and estimates of cost of the Fort George, Claremont Park and Oak Point sites, which they have

invited to be presented at that time.

In this connection also, they will take into consideration the replies of the several railroad and other transportation companies to the inquiry addressed to each regarding its facilities for freight and passenger transporta-

Sixty or more companies were addressed and answers have been received from about

From these estimates, which are mainly based on the traffic during the recent Washington Inaugural Centennial, it would appear that no difficulty will be experienced in the matter of transportation, no matter what the site selected.

To the two rooms previously occupied by the Committee in the Times Building, has been added another, which will be used for a map room where will be displayed maps of the sites proposed, plans for their improvement and plans and detailed drawings of the buildings proposed to be creeted.

The tipsness Committee will along with

buildings proposed to be erected.

The Finance Committee still sleeps, with the result that no plan for raising the millions of dollars required is yet formulated although

many stand ready to subscribe as soon as it shall act. In the Mayor's mail this morning were two letters bearing on the Fair project, both

eculiar in their way.
M. A. Paul, a Philadelphia boot and shoe

M. A. Paul, a Philadelphia boot and snoe merchant, announced that he desired to subscribe to the capital stock of the Exposition. He also suggested that co-operative committees be formed in cities other than New York to further the project, and said that he believed the local pride of Philadelphia can be stimplated so that such a committee will be stimulated so that such a committee will be formed there.

W. S. Whitman is enthusiastic in advocat-

ing a work of engineering which certainly would eclipse anything the world has ever seen or ever will see. He would have the Fair located at Oak Point or Pelham Bay and span Long Island Sound from the Fair grounds to the Long Island shore with an immense arch.

SMITH AND SLAVIN MATCHED,

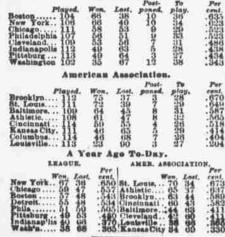
And Pete Jackson Stands to Win \$5,000 in a Glove Contest in London.

A cable despatch from London received at the Police Gazette office this morning states that Jem Smith and Slavin, the Australian, are matched to fight for the knuckle championship and \$1,000 a side. Slavin refused to fight fo

more.

The same despatch say that Pete Jackson, the colored Australian pugilist, has accepted an offer from the Pelican Club of \$8,000 for an eight-round glove contest between him and Jem Smith, to come off next month in the Club's new symnasium. The winner is to have \$5,000 and the loser \$1,000.

BASEBALL STANDING THIS MORNING. The League.



Baseball To-Day. THE LEAGUE. Indianapolis at New York. Pittaburg at Boston. Cleveland at Philadelphia. Chicago at Washington.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION. St. Louis at Brooklyn. Cincinnati at Baltimore. Louisville at Philadelphia Kansas City at Columbus.

ATLANTIC ASSOCIATION. Newark at Lowell. Worcester at Hartford. Meriden at New Haven.

Bulgaria Buying Rifles. INT CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION. VIENNA, Sept. 7.—The Bulgarian Governmen has ordered from Liege 33,000 Berdan rifles and 2,000,000 cartridges.

The Site Committee Making Slow but Arthur G. Drake's Thrilling Adventure Lena Herzog's Desperate Plunge from Judge Hogan's Decision Against Josh With an Electric Wire.

WORLD

READ THE SUNDAY

Third Avenue Elevated Train.

Another Pedestrian Also Encounters the Deadly Wire.

Electricity is a wonderful agent

When it is properly eaged and trained it is be accomplished with it.

But when electricity starts off on its own hook to accomplish wonders on its own of the East River. responsibility it's time for people who are at all particular about living to "stand from under." Arthur G. Drake is wondering to-day how

it is that he is alive. Arthur is a gentlemanly young clerk in the employ of William P. Roome, 90 Front

street. His home is Elizabeth, N. J. All day long to-day he has been thinking about a very peculiar accident that happened to him Friday and trying to satisfactorily

caused the accident. Mr. Drake's business took him down on

Mr. Drake's business took him down on Pearl street, between Wall and Pine streets, just before the accident.

He was walking along under the tracks of the Third Avenue "L" road and was hurrying his pace a little in response to the yearnings of a rapidly increasing appetite.

When he was directly in front of 161 Pearl street he suddenly felt a succession of smart, stinging blows about his head and shoulders.

The next minute he felt himself in a tight, vinous embrace, and was whirled around and around so quickly and fast that it made his head swim.

Was he in the embrace of an octopus, or hid a boa constrictor seized him?

The struggle was sharp, severe and short.

With a mighty effort the bewlidered and vary much frightened young man at last freed himself from the unknown monster's terrible grip, and drew a breath of relief.

Not, however, before the snake-like demon had given him a slight token of remembrance.

On his left wrist was a small dark red spot, about as large as the head of an eightpenny

about as large as the head of an eightpenny

nail.

The monster kept on down the street and tackled a fresh victim.

The pedestrian, taken unawares, threw up his arms and acted like a wild man.

He appeared as if he had taken the contract
to fight the whole world and hadn't much

to fight the whole world and hadn't much time to do it in.

Finally he, too, rid himself of the horrid monster's embrace.

Meanwhile young Mr. Drake had discovered that there was an ugly, black streak across the crown of his natty straw hat, while his neat blue coat was ruined with the same kind of black streaks.

They looked as if they had been burned in and the little red spot on his wrist, which now began to smart, very closely resembled those marks that are left on persons by a stroke of lightning.

lightning.
And yet Mr. Drake didn't know what had struck him.

And yet Mr. Drake didn't know what had struck him.

He asked Frank Drossic, an Italian bootblack who is employed at 161 Pearl street, if he knew what it was.

The bootblack did. He had witnessed the entire occurrence and said that an 'L' train that was passing had dragged a wire along after it, and that the wire had caught Mr. Drake on its way and then grabbed another man, whose name no one could learn. The wire seemed to become detached at Pine street, but when Mr. Drake and the bootblack went to look for it it was nowhere to be found.

found.

Mr. Drake says the wire was about half an inch thick. He can't remember how long it was or whether it was encased in rubber or

He has been to see the "L" road authorities, who told him that a train might accidentally drag along a loose wire, but they thought it improbable.

The Western Union Telegraph authorities informed him that all their wires ran in while mider the tracks.

informed him that all their wires ran in cables under the tracks.

Mr. Drake is glad that he escaped without injury, but he wants to know who owns that wire. That it was charged with electricity, he is certain of. His coat is ruined and he wants to know "who's going to pay for it."

WON'T DO JUDGE PITSHEE'S WORK.

The Other City Court Judges Rebot Agains His Loug Afbonco.

It has been finally determined by the judges of the City Court that they will not allow the work of their absent confrere. Judge Wm. F. Pitshke. to be saddled onto them.

Chief Judge McAdam will open Judge Pitshke's part of the Court Monday and adjourn it indefinitely.

Judge Pitshke is still absent in Europe, and has sent no word as to his intention regarding the performance of his duties or his resignation.

HISCOCK AND MILLER MEET.

Steered Towards Each Other by Their Party to Make a Show of Harmony.

United States Senator Frank Hiscock has con erred with Warner Miller at the latter's office. The friendly meeting of these two old politi cal enemies, it is said, was arranged by Gen. Knapp to strengthen the idea that harmony is to prevail in the Republican ranks this Fall.

the Ferry-Boat Idaho.

Rescue from the Waters.

Life-Saver Helly Twice Dragged Under and His Face Badly Scratched.

Little Lena Herzog, a servant-girl for a Williamsburg family, gave west she meant to source of immense power, and wonders can be her last look at earth soon after midnight this morning, and then leaded from the rail of the ferry-boat Idaho into the dark waters

She owes her life to brave Ticket-Taker James Kelly of the Grand street 'a--- " and hers is the twelfth life whi h Kelly has saved during his twen't three years of service to the ferry company.

Lena is seventeen years old, and her parents and brother live at 266 Stagg street, Williamsburg, while she is at service in Stock ton street, Brooklyn.

At 12.30 this morning Gateman Issac Pryor, of the Grand street ferry-house, was accosted by a slender young woman in a plain black explain to himself just what it was that gown. She had come off the ferry-boat Idaho, and she wanted to know how she

Idaho, and she wanted to know how she could get a tisket for a return to Broadway. Brooklya. He disected her and she passed on to the Idaho again.

There were only a half dozen passengers, and Pryor, meditating on the singular action of the girl, had just recalled that she had passed through his gate a half hour before, when there was a cry from the Idaho, now leaving from the slip.

"Somebody overboard! Help!"

A life-preserver was thrown to the young woman in the water. She might have seized it easily, but she pushed it away angrily.

James Kelly heard the cry, too; and he jumped from his ticket-box and rushed out on the bridge. He saw the form of a woman in the water, and without heaitation leaped in. He swam to the young woman, who was in. He water, and without leadants in the water, and without summan, who was at the outer end of the slip and attempted to take her in his arms.

But she would not have it. She struck at him and struggled and fought like a tigress. She dug her finger-nails into his face and

pushed him off again and again with the strength and fury of a madman. She never uttered a sound, but fought des-

She never uttered a sound, but fought desperately till she was exhausted.

The ferry-boat had stopped and now began backing slowly into the slip again, and the swell thus created helped to float the struggling pair in towards the bridge.

She fought so desperately that Kelly was getting worsted. Her clothing, now thoroughly saturated, was dragging her down, and every effort to lift her above the water's level was met with desperate opposition, till the same was met with desperate opposition.

and every effort to lift her above the water's level was met with desperate opposition, till Kelly finally beat her about the head and shoulders to subdue her.

Twice she dragged her rescuer under water, and the second time they were under so long that the men on the bridge gave up all hope that they would ever rise egain.

It was a thrilling experience to the men on the bridge, but the valiant Kelly never for a moment lost his coolness and nerve, and when the struggling pair arose for the second time he seized a life line thrown out from the bridge and made a turn with it around the form of the young woman. But she threw it off. A second attempt was more successful, for the suicide was powerless, and she was drawn towards the bridge, from which a ladder had been lowered.

She was still struggling, but weak, and

a ladder had been lowered.

She was still struggling, but weak, and
Policeman James Sullivan, of the Delancey
street station, and a bridge hand drew her
up on the bridge. Kelly climbed up the
ladder with much effort, for he, too, was ex-

ladder with much effort, for he, too, was exhausted.

As his face appeared above the ladder it was found to be covered with blood, for the desperate young woman had cut and bitten his face and arms in a dozen places. Liberal doses of whiskey revived both the rescuer and the rescued.

"Let me alone," was all the girl said.

The young woman became violent again as soon as she revived, and the Gouverneur Hospital ambulance surgeon, who had responded to a call sent out, threatened to chloroform her, and by dint of this wrung from her that she was Lena Herzog, and that her father was a tailor at 266 Stagg street, Brooklyn, but she would say nothing more.

Her father says she was in love with a man named Henry Senger, a saloon-keeper in Grand street, and that he had promised to marry her. Lena's brother, who tends bar for Senger, corroborated this, but Senger says: "I have known Lena only two weeks and never thought er spokes to her of marriage," He had taken her to the beach several times, and thought she had had some trouble at home. He thought she was a good girl, but a little demented.

Kelly, her rescu'r, is none the worse for his bath, but Lena is suffering from shock, for the struggle in the water lasted fifteen minutes,

BOULANGER'S PLACARDS PERMITTED.

A Government Concession Which Delights the General's Followers.

INT CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION. Panis, Sept. 7 .- The Government has nev mitted the posting of electoral placards of Gen. Boulanger and M. Rochefort in the Montmartre and Belleville districts.

The Boulangists, who regard this as an indication of indecision on the part of the Government, are delighted, while the Opportunists are furious at this concession.

President Carnot returns to Paris on Monday to preside over the Ministerial Council.

Mann and Mrs. Swinton.

Both Committed on Ray Hamilton's Charge of Conspiracy.

Unable to Give Ball, They Are Locked Up in Cells at the Tombs.

Mrs. Swinton and "Josh" Mann were at raigned before Justice Hogan at the Tombs | Stave Brodie's Rubber Suit Plunged at 11.30 this morning for his decision on yeserday's proceedings. The magistrate announced that he had decided to hold them on the charge of grand larceny, as specified in the complaint.

Lawyer Ross made a long argument in favor of light bail, claiming that there was no evidence against the accused, and pledging himself to be responsible for their appearance whenever they were wanted.

While he did not question the propriety of the Justice in holding them, he suggested that anything more than \$500 bail would be excessive. They should be released under merely nominal bail.

Justice Hogan, after some deliberation, de cided to fix bail at \$1,000 in each case, and committed the prisoners to the Tombs. It is doubtful whether either of them will be able to procure ball to-day, if at any time,

Their lawyers say they have no friends here to whom they can apply. Robert Ray Hamilton's pitiful story of the duplicity and trickery that was practised upon him by the false woman whom he has made his wife, which was substantially told in The Evening World Sporting Extra yesterday, has aroused a great deal of public

That he was utterly deceived in regard to her feelings towards himself from the first time he met her up to the disclosures which followed the recent tragic incident at Atlan-

sympathy for the unfortunate Assembly-

tic City there can be no doubt. His infatuation for her is shown in the liberality with which he supplied her with money, in sums of \$1,000 and \$1,500 at a time. Apparently he could refuse no request which she made, and he says that whatever

which she made, and he says that whatever he gave her during the first three years of their intimacy was given gladly and willingly and only in consideration of the affection which he felt for her. It seems he readily believed the stories which she told him in regard to his father-hood of supposititious children as well as the other lies with which she was continually imposing upon his credulty. imposing upon his credulity.

The facts revealed in his testimony before

ing on record. The answer to nearly every question put to him by the lawyers cost an heroic effort, and several times his voice trembled and became so husky as he told his story that it seemed if he must break down before he completed

the nurst break down before he completed the narrative.

Sometimes he hung his head in shame at the admissions he was compelled to make, and his few friends who were present and who have stood by him in his misfortune, seemed to be as much affected by the disgrace as himself.

Those who saw and heard him as he gave Those who saw and heard him as he gave

his testimony to the Court will never forget the scene. According to his own statements, Mr. According to his own statements, Mr. Hamilton must have squandered between \$10,000 and \$15,000 upon the woman in the first three years of their acqua ntance.

During the last year the amount which he either gave to her outright or expended upon her was scarcely less than \$10,000.

A criticism made among lawyers was that

her was scarcely less than \$10,000.

A criticism made among lawyers was that the weakness of the case as thus far developed against Mrs. Swinton and her son "Josh," is that it does not connect them in any way with sharing in the \$500 which Hamilton paid at the birth of his alleged child, and which was made the bases of the

child, and which was made the basis of the charge against them.

The money was sent by Mr. Hamilton to his wife at her request while she was at Elmira, and no direct proof was furnished that either of the prisoners was instrumental

in obtaining it.

From their confessions to Inspector Byrnes, however, there was ample proof that they knew of the deception practised upon Hamil-ton and assisted his wife in carrying out the plot.
Mrs. Swinton has threatened that if she is

Mrs. Swinton has threatened that if she is pushed by Mr. Hamilton she will make it hot for him and will sur up a "big scandal." This, however, is believed to be more in the nature of a bluff than anything else, for there is hardly any statement that she could make that would aggravate the scandal which has already been stirred up over the matter. It is said, too, that Mrs. Hamilton now wishes to make a confession, and has written her hushand a letter in which she says that if her husband a letter in which she says that if he will come to Atlantic City she will tell

Manhattan Beach will be a scene of fairyland o-night with Pain's grand fireworks jubiles. music and spectacle being blended with brilliant pyrotechnics. An effort will be made to have the display this evening excel all previous exhi-bitions. Gilmore and five other bands [w.il sup-ply the music. The palace of the Emperor of China and a mammoth representation of Niagara Falls will be among the set pieces.

Pireworks Jubilee at Manhattan To-Night,

If You Use Tebacce or Stimulants, You certainly should use Carter's Little Nerve Pills. *.*

O'CLOCK.

+

Into Niagara.

His Friends Say That Brodie Was Inside the Suit.

Thrilling Story of the Passage Through the Horseshoe Falls.

Brodle at the Waverley Hotel Cheerful

and Not Seriously Hurt-

IMPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., Sept. 7 .- Steve Brodie's rubber suit went over the Falls this

Brodie claims that he was in it, and his friends tell this story : Four New Yorkers came up from New York with Brodie last night, and on arriving registered under fictitious names at the Waverly

worning.

They took Brodle's suit up above the Falls last night so as to be ready. They went 200 feet above the Falls, near the Maid of the Mist Landing, and made everything ready for the launching of Brodie.

At 4 o'clock this morning they went with Brodie up to the landing. Brodie stripped and two of his companions wound his body and legs with cotton batting, making a thick protecting padding all over him.

Then he got into his rubber suit and his friend inflated it to 52 inches around the waist and 75 inches around the chest and shoulders. Two steel bands protected the body and

the helmet was also inflated.

All this took more than an hour and it was
5.30 o'clock when Steve was ready to launch

5.30 o'clock when Steve was ready to launch in the current which was to carry him to death or to fame and glory.

When all was ready the plucky bridge-jumper entered the water.

He was caught by the current immediately, but retained cousiderable control of himself with his paddle and guided himself towards the centre of the Horseshoe Falls.

He was smiling, and waved his paddle at his friends on the shore, and almost in a twinkling he went over on the torrent.

The force of the current is terrific and Brodie was carried out over and beyond the falls, thus escaping punishment by the fall-

falls, thus escaping punishment by the falling volumes of water.

He shot out several feet beyond the Falls and then down and was lost completely in the mist and foam which rises from the seeth-

the mist and foam which rises from the seething waters below.

It was only two minutes, but it seemed like an age that Brodie was hidden from view, and then he appeared like a black speck on the white froth of the caldron.

Brodie bobbed up and down and was tossed to and fro like a chip in this maelstrom for a moment, and then he was caught by an eddy and carried out beyond the pool and then floated off towards the American shore.

Then another current got him, and he was

Then another current got him, and he was hustled back towards the Canadian side. Men ran along the Canadian shore with ropes, and when Brodie had reached a point about two hundred feet out an expert swimmer leaped into the river and swam out to The swimmer carried one end of a life-rope

in which was a hook. The hook was caught into the steel band on Brodie's waist, and those on shore hauled the man in toward Brodie was unconscious when he was dragged up on the shore. His face had many bruises and blood issued from his nose,

dragged up on the shore. His face had many bruises and blood issued from his nose, mouth and ears.

Brandy was injected and his face was bathed in the liquor, but for twenty minutes he gave no sign of life.

A bottle of ammonia was held to his nostrils, and after a little he gasped, shivered, shook himself a little he gasped, shivered, shook himself a little and then he fully recovered. He had been stripped immediately after he was pulled out.

He complained of excruciating pains in his back and leg, and it was found that he had sustained a sprained ankle and that his back was injured, though how much injury he had received could not be determined.

The story is discredited by many people here, for Brodie is reported as saying that he feels all right and will return to New York to night.

le land to high to high to hight.

If Brodie really did go over the Falls as related, his fame for dare-devil bravery will have reached a point beyond which it is hard

WORST FIEND YET. ANTWERP'SHORRO

WOR.

Williamsburg Man Mobbed for Acts | The Midnight Estimate of 300 Dead of Horrible Cruelty.

Bit Off the Heads of Two Live No One Left to Tell How the Ca-Kittens for a Wager.

ustice Goetting Sends Him to Raymond Street Jail for His "Joke."

For downright brutality Henry Malz, of 218 Montrose avenue, Brooklyn, takes the first premium. He has a fiendish propensity to destroy or maim dumb animals, and his latest " joke " will probably land him in the penitentiary.

wenty-seven years old, and was married to a Miss Mock some months ago. But his wife was obliged to leave him be cause he had so much regard for her that he was inclined to eat her piecemeal. He bit her cheeks, sometimes drawing blood, and

Maiz has a mania for biting things. He is

her cheeks, sometimes drawing blood, and on one occasion nearly severed her right ear from its fastenings with his teeth.

Malx's brother-in-law, Adam Mock, gave him a lodging in his house after the separation, but yesterday Malz perpetrated such an unheard-of atrocity that Mr. Mock administered to him a good thrashing and the neighbors showered him with tomato cans, bootiacks and other handy missiles.

Alf Williamsburg was aroused, and Malz, who went before Justice Goetting, in the Lee Avenue Police Court, to complain of Mock for assault, was sent to Raymond Street Jail himself instead.

A Mrs. Beck, living in the same house with Mock and Malz, had a litte of young kittens, and yesterday morning the women of the neighborhood saw Malz fonding the kittens in the back yard.

As he had boasted that he had killed cats and served them up to his friends as rabbit stew; had made sausage meat of cats, and had even given to his sick mother a dish which he told her was roast rabbit, but which was really the house cat, the women watched him with misg. wings.

As he had boasted that he had killed cats and served them up to his friends as rabbit stew; had made sausage meat of cats, and had even given to his sick mother a dish which he told her was roast rabbit, but which was really the house cat, the women watched him with misgivings.

Malz made a wager of a pint of beer with Mr. Beck that he could bite off a kitten's head.

the tossed the kitten in the air, and one of the watching women shouted through her window shutters: "For shame! For shame!" Maiz laughed and taking the body of one of the kittens in one hand and the head in the other, placed the neck in his mouth.

There was a sickening sound of grinding.

There was a sickening sound of grinding flesh and bones and then Malz held up his hands wide spart. The head was in one the body in the other and the blood was dripping from both. He had bitten off the kitten's

from both. He had bitten off the kitten's head.

The women shrieked and Malz grinned and bit off the other kitten's head.

One outraged woman hursed a smoothing iron at the brute, and it missed his head by about six inches.

Then he grinned again, and getting a pail of beer from the cellar, dropped the body of one of the kittens into it and drank off the beer with many leers and much gusto.

Mrs. Beck, who had witnessed a part of this proceeding, ran into the house and told Mr. Mock.

Mock rushed out, and pouncing upon his brother-in-law gave him an unmerciful beating and kicked him into the street.

Then the miserable creature went to Justice Goetting. He was overtaken there by Mock and the neighbors. Mock told his story, and in answer to the Justice Malz said with a grin that he bit off the heads of the kittens for a joke. the kittens for a joke.
Officer De Nice, of the Society for the Pre-

vention of Cruelty to Animals, heard it and made complaint.

Justice Goetting was indignant. He held Maiz in \$500 ball for exuelty and sent him to jail. He will be tried Sept. 10. He may re-ceive a fine of \$500 and be imprisoned a year for his joke.

COMPATRIOTS AT HIS FUNERAL Exiled Professor Villa Buried To-Day in Evergreeus Cemetery.

French residents and members of the different French societies of the city are this afternoon attending the funeral of Pierre Charles Marie Villa, who died Thursday at his home,

Marie Villa, who died Thursday at his home, one Sixth avenue.

Prof. Villa had a wide influence in French colony circles. He was a man of rare taste and culture and was especially prominent because, as a patriot, he was driven from France after the Napoleonic coup d'etat of 1851.

Prof. Villa was born in Paris in 1821. At the age of seventeen he left the Ecole Polytechnique, and for the next ten years was the dramatic critic of the Figuro. He was an ardien Republican and frequently discussed politics through the columns of the Figuro.

He was one of the first to welcome the advent of the Republic and also one of the first to condemn the candidacy of Louis Napoleon against Cavaignac in 1848. When Cavaignac was defeated Villa was forced to leave Farts and took refuge at Geneva.

In August 1853. Villa despaired of taking up

feated Villa was forced to leave Paris and took refuge at Geneva. In August, 1853, Villa despaired of taking up his old free Parisian life and came to this city. Here he began his exercer as an instructor in French. He used no text-books other than his own methods, which he left behind him and was revising preparatory to publishing at the time of his death.

For some time he was editor of the old Messager Franco-Americain. During later years his graphic dramatic criticisms of local performances were read by French people in the Courrier des Etats-Unia. His interment is in Evergreens Cemetery.

Conferring Musouic Degrees.

An assembly of Adelphic Council, No. 7, Royal

and Select Masters, will be held in the Masonic Temple this evening. The degrees of Royal and belect Masters will be conferred in full form and costume on a large number of candidates. A number of the officers of the Grand Council of New York State will be present.

Too Small To-Day.

lamity Got the Start.

The Effect of the Explosion Spread

Like an Earthquake Shock. PEPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD. ANTWERP, Sept. 7. To-day there is com-

nerease to the horrors of the calamity which ame so suddenly upon the city yesterday. The number of dead has grown even beyond the three hundred estimate of midnight, while the number of injured can only be wildly guessed at.

How the terrible casualty received its first

How the terrible casualty received its first start will never be told, for only mangled, charred and in most cases unrecognizable bodies remain of all the employees in the Corvilian cartridge factory, where the first explosion occurred.

This factory had long been a menace to the locality. It was such an establishment as should not have been permitted in a thickly built-up locality anyway, and particularly in a neighborhood containing also such concerns as the petroleum, stores, the burning of which added so much to the extent of the horror.

of which added so much to the extent of the horror.

The tremendous explosions, which continued long after the first outbreak, had an effect like that of sa earthounke.

The shock was felt miles away, window glass and other fragile substances being shattered at almost incredible distances from the scene of the explosions. Many of the injured people received their hurts far from the immediate vicinity of the factory, being struck by flying pieces of glass or stones.

The Bourse was near the factory and was set on fire in several places.

the cartridge factory as a menace to public

the entire city.

Every expedient, even to the blowing up of buildings by the military, was resorted to in fighting the flames, and the vicinity where the factory stood now looks as might which had been carried by a protracte

En Route for Syria.

BOUND FOR BEYROUT. Missionaries and Touchers On the Service

Among those who went on board the ste ship Servia this morning were Prof and Mrs. Harvey Porter, of the Protestant College of Beyrant; Miss Eliza Everitt, who has been making a visit in America after sixteen years in making a visit in America after sixteen years in
the female seminary connected with Beyrant
College; Miss Elfrida Post. of Beyrout, who returns to her father after an absence of four
years in the United States; Miss Mitchell, the
daughter of Secretary Arthur Mitchell of the
Presbyterian Board of Poreign Missions. and
Prof. Day, who goes to take the Chair of
Physics and Surgery in the Bryant College.
Prof. Day was accompanied by his bride, to
whom he was married just before going on
board the Servia.

The party will reach Liverpool by the Servia,
and will then praceed to Marseilles, where they
will take a l'eninsula and Oriental steamer for
Beyrout, Syria.

OPIUM INSTEAD OF A CORPSE. Smart Smugglers in Java Utilize a Burial

[From London Fubric Opini Recent Singapore papers report an extraordinary case of smuggling at Sourabaya, in Java. A Chinese passenger having died on board a junk which was anchored in the roadstead, the health officer of the port went off, and, after viewing the body, gave the necessary permit for burial. The master of the junk then came on shore and ordered a large coffin of the usual Chinese kind. During the early hours of the morning the crew with the coffin landed, and the funeral procession passed along the streets amid the burning of sacrificial papers, peating of gongs and the other customary demonstrations of sorrow. One of the crew walked in front carrying the burial permit.

After the funeral the parity went back to the junk, which immediately patent to sea. In the middle of the day some natives found an empty coffin in the road close by the Chinese comestery, which not only smelled strongly of onium, but also had small particles of the drug adhering to its sides. The Custom-House authorities found the maker of the coffin, who identified it as the one supplied to the master of the innk, and the dead body of the Chinaman was washed ashore soon afterwards, so that it was clear he had been thrown overboard and the burial permit used to smuggle on shore a large coffin full of opium. the morning the crew with the coffin landed, and

Rhaumatism Cured by Bee Stingo.

Dr. Terc. of Vieuna, has discovered a cure for rheumatism in bee stingings. Having found that every stinging is followed by a swelling up to a point when the body seems to have bee to a point when the body seems to have become hardened against further effect, he tried the stinging on arheumatic patient. Upon saturat-ing the patient's system with the bes-poison the rheumatism disappeared. Dr. Tere has applied his remedy in 175 cases, and has inflicted 39,000 stingings, and now keeps a colory of bees on his premises, who are employed in this work.